

THE JOURNAL

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1887

Howard C. Nash is one of the directors of the Garfield University at Wichita.

The first through train from St. Louis to Pueblo, passed through the city Thursday night.

J. E. Anderson sold four lots and a two-story dwelling house on Walnut street yesterday to S. J. Anderson.

The school population of Salina county according to the report of State Superintendent Lawhead is 9,213.

Judge August Bondi, of this city, is one of the directors of the Garfield University, of the city of Abilene.

W. T. Irwin, Gazette tramp, is in the city. He informs us that he has been retained by the new management.

Shute & Haskell have sold their meat market at Solomon to James Barrett. Mr. Haskell became a resident of Salina.

Dr. O. F. Searl and wife, of Salina, passed through on the U. P. noon train East, bound for Kansas City—Abilene reflector.

Mrs. Rockwell, who has been enjoying a visit with her mother, Mrs. Hager, at the Wittmann House, returned to her home in Sedalia, Mo.

J. E. Woodward, Sr. says the Rock Island tracklayers were just one hour and twenty minutes laying one quarter mile of track over his farm.

Workmen have commenced the erection of a turn table and a two stall engine house of the consolidated tank company's reservoir, for the Rock Island.

J. M. Ericson contemplates making his permanent home at Sharon Springs, Wallace county. His business there demands his attention which can best be given by being up on the ground.

The citizens of this county will regret to learn that John A. Swenson, of Lindborg, was attacked with apoplexy yesterday. At this writing his condition is very precarious—McPherson Republican.

A man by the name of Blomqvist of Falun, last Wednesday, swallowed a needle which had dropped in his food, and became lodged crossways in the man's throat. Coming to the city he went to Dr. Houser, who after nearly an hour's hard and persistent work, recovered the needle. The man bore the operation heroically.

Mr. Ira Wilson, the gentleman who has been talking of renting the National Hotel, returned home to St. Joe, Wednesday. We understand that the Hotel Company have offered to rent the building for two years for \$5000, and Mr. Wilson is to let them know within a few days what he will do about the matter—accept the offer, or make them a proposition.

The delegation of the local democracy that went to Abilene Thursday, was composed of the following gentlemen: Judge Bondi, R. P. Graves, Geo. Krueger, M. McAuliffe, Dr. N. D. Tobey, W. R. Gies, O. F. Searl, T. A. Williams, Chas. A. Hiller, J. T. Wells, J. W. Wells, J. G. Spivey, R. A. Lovitt, John Buchi. Owing to pressing business engagements, Brudner Davis stayed at home.

Cards have been received in this city announcing the marriage of the 21st instant at Osborne, Kansas, of Mr. John P. Culp and Miss Clara Hancock. Miss Hancock is the daughter of ex-Congressman Lewis Hancock, of the Sixth district, this state. She is well-known in this city as she formerly resided here. Mr. Culp is the son of Colonel E. C. Culp, of Salina—Tulsa Commonwealth.

Messrs. A. B. McConnell & Co. sold two lots yesterday on Highland avenue to Mr. Phillips of Boston, a son of one of the firm of Phillips Brothers, the famous oil men of western Pennsylvania. This gentleman man, after visiting other parts of the State, and spending a week at Wichita, chose Salina for his home. He left for the East last night and expects to be in Salina again soon after New Year.

Swan Nelson, book-keeper at August Holmquist's, and Christine Nelson, both of Salina, were married last Sunday at Salemburg by Rev. A. W. Dahlsten. We extend congratulations. So quiet was the affair, and so conflicting were the reports concerning the marriage, that the city became somewhat mystified and just escaped going up to August Holmquist's and serenading him as the contracting party instead of Nelson.

We met Frank Wilkerson on the street yesterday. He was just in from the Gypsum farm, and looked as fresh and brown as a farmer's boy. Frank is putting in his time profitably at the farm house writing. We asked him how he liked the quiet of the Kansas prairie. He commented at once with an exclamation upon our soil and climate that quite captured us, and we could hardly believe that the euologist and the writer of the famous New York Sun letters on Kansas were one and the same individual.

Hearing a rumor that a new son had arrived at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Flummerfelt, to cheer their lives with innumerable frolics that make parents heart-gladd, a JOURNAL friend called on Amos to ascertain the fact. Mr. F. told us that he had been expecting some kind of a friend, and assured us that we had been correctly informed, that the nine pounder had arrived yesterday afternoon. Amos is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

The John A. Logan Post, G. A. R., held their annual election Wednesday. The following officers were elected: Commander, S. T. Criss; Senior Vice, N. P. Converse; Junior Vice, Wm. Huebner; Officer, M. S. Day; Charles Bush; Chaplain, M. S. Price; Quartermaster, A. Southwick; Surgeon, J. W. Crowley; Officers of the Guard, Joslin, G. W. Newman was elected delegate to the State Encampment; W. W. Bartlett, alternate. The installation of these officers takes place the first week in January. There was a large attendance and quite a little interest exhibited over the election of Commander.

Whang! Bang!



The Rock Island is Here!

We Crow, We Shout,



We're Cock of the Walk.

Big Chief Newton,



Removing Obstructions!

Our would-be Compet-



ing Towns Sick near unto Death!

Welcome, Welcome,



Thrice Welcome!!!

We again have occasion to bring out our art gallery in celebration of the arrival of another great system of railroad to our city. Friday witnessed the arrival of the Great Rock Island railway to Salina, completing the finest system of railway connections with the world at large, enjoyed by any city in the State of Kansas. We now have the Union Pacific, Santa Fe, Mo. Pac., and the Rock Island railroads, every prominent line in the state. There is not a point of the compass, surely, and what Salina cannot now be reached by rail. We are bound to all sections of the country by bonds of steel, and our gates are thrown wide open to the world. Large crowds of our people watched the progress of the work with great interest, and much enthusiasm was exhibited. The most ludicrous incident connected with the day, was Philip Garvin, a colored man living east of the railroad factory refusing to remove a box out of his house and small hen coop that was located upon the corner of a lot that, by reason of the imperfect title the railway officials had neglected to settle. Mr. Garvin's swinish attitude, however, was fixed up by a compromise of some kind, and the track proceeded without further interruption. We feel mighty good over our facilities at this time, and believe that the results reached are amply worth the means employed to secure them. The Rock Island has certainly the most systematic mode of laying track that we have ever seen. Everything works like clock work, without a hitch or interruption of any kind.

An Amateur Murder at Ellis.

T. W. Jackson receives word this morning from H. H. Honey, of Ellis, concerning an attempt at murder, as follows:

Dick Omerod tried to kill his wife Saturday of last week. He went into Middleton's hardware store where she was making some purchases with a lot that, by reason of the imperfect title the railway officials had neglected to settle. Mr. Garvin's swinish attitude, however, was fixed up by a compromise of some kind, and the track proceeded without further interruption. We feel mighty good over our facilities at this time, and believe that the results reached are amply worth the means employed to secure them. The Rock Island has certainly the most systematic mode of laying track that we have ever seen. Everything works like clock work, without a hitch or interruption of any kind.

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REVIVAL OF FALCONRY.

An Ancient Sport That Englishmen Are Trying to Revive.

Although there does not apparently exist any great revival of the sport of falconry there have been various efforts recently made to popularize it in England.

There was a time when it was extremely popular, and upon the treasury lists of Great Britain there are several records showing heavy salaries in connection with this now obsolete pastime.

Falconry is the pursuit of birds and also of small quadrupeds, and is a very ancient sport. The hawk is the principal bird of the sport. These birds are only occasionally met with in the fens. In the winter the hawks are shy and solitary, and are found in the fens by themselves; but in the spring they congregate in great numbers. The hawk resembles the rook or crow, and their colors and habits are similar. They are curious and weird objects standing alone in the water, with their heads bent back to their shoulders, seeking the fish, reptiles and mice, which, when discovered, they seize with the quickness of lightning and the swiftness of a Cretaceous eagle.

Several efforts to revive the sport have been unsuccessfully made at various times of late, with poor success. In olden times kites, partridges, pheasants, larks, pigeons, sparrows and even rabbits have been flown from the Mahrashah, Dabul, Singh, of India, kept his private falconer in England recently, but was unsuccessful in attracting general attention, for few sportsmen of the present rapid age have the patience to persevere to become expert falconers. Some few people who cling to the antiquity of their residences, retain hobbies as proofs. But they are for the most part entirely out of the reach of nearly all of our Majesty's sporting subjects.

But years ago there were no more more revered and emulated than expert falconers.

The falconer is most highly prized for the sport; he is very long winged and the largest species. In the olden days of falconry the g-r-falcon of Ireland was highly prized as the most rapid of flight and more courageous than the British or French species. The length of this bird was about twenty-three inches, with horn and ivory colored back. There are various species of falcons—slow fliers, quick dashers, and long and short distance birds, according to the power designed. The kestrel, the goshawk, and the sparrow hawk, also the kite, buzzard, and harrier, are some of these. The hood, which is used to break the hawk to hand and to produce temporary blindness, is made of stiff leather, blocked upon a wooden model of its intended shape, so as to sit snugly and firmly on the hawk's head. A curious combination of leather is fastened around the hawk and extends to the hand of the falconer, who can instantly set the bird free. The lure is used to entice the hawk back to the falconer, either after an unsuccessful flight or when the game is struck and is to be saved from the claws of the decoy. The lure is composed of a mass of feathers of brilliant blue attached to a long corded string with tassels at the end.

Hawking-gloves were used with handsomely ornamented gauntlets over the wrist. Each falconer adapting some peculiar fancy of his own. Hawks are either taken from their nests, trained as young birds, or trapped at a later period. By the feather they are more tractable, but less fearless and less bold and cunning. Hawk-taming is easy, but the chief difficulty in falconry is teaching them to fly at game. Symbols of lordship or bird line are the means usually sought to trap the hawk, and active men and boys in neighboring towns are essential.

Hawks are wonderfully intelligent when trained, and will take medicine to condition them as well as the most intelligent horse and dog, and will learn to know their names and will come at its call from out of a congregation. Rewards of meat will please the most untruly hawk, who will then tamely submit to be led, jessed, and bailed. A well-trained pouter (jess) costs about seven dollars.

Colonel Wilson, of Dillingham, in Norfolk, has the most perfect horony probably existing today. A horony is best situated on a river with open country on each side of it. The horony goes out in the morning to rivers and ponds at sunrise, and will learn in search of food, and return early in the evening. It is at this time that the falconers place themselves in the open country "down wind" of the horony, so that when the horony is interrupted on their return home they are obliged to fly against the wind to gain their place of retreat—American Magazine.

FRENCH NEWSPAPERS.

The Contrast Between the Press of Paris and New York.

One of the most characteristic features of London and of New York is never heard in Paris, nor is one of the most picturesque figures in the streets of London and of New York ever seen in the streets of Paris. In France the noisy and perturbed newsmen is unknown. The function of this noisy and perturbed newsmen is to fill in Paris by the staid old dame who sits at the receipt of custom in a *Kiosque*. A Parisian *kiosque* has nothing Oriental but the name. It is a little sentry-box of glass, just large enough to shelter the newsmen from the changeable weather of the French capital. On a little stand in front of the *kiosque* are set three heaps of the countless newspapers of the city, and on strings on each side are pendant numbers of the chief illustrated journals, articles and comic papers. The *kiosques* are scattered along the boulevards, and from them the Parisian buys his *Figaro* in the morning and his *Temps* at five in the afternoon.

This difference of attitude between the hurrying American, who is to have his paper brought to him in his boots from the press, and the leisurely Frenchman, who is content to pick up his paper when he goes abroad—this difference is far more than external; it is essentially typical of the irreconcilable difference between the French journal and the English or American newspaper. For one thing, the French journal is not a newspaper in the American sense of the word—and of a truth it does not pretend or desire to be. The *Figaro* now and again makes a laudable claim to the ubiquitous omnipotence of the London Times or the New York Herald, but this is not to be taken seriously. The fact is, that while the primary quality of a good English or American daily paper is news, the primary quality of a good French paper is not news, but criticism—criticism of politics in the first place, of course, and in the second, criticism of commerce, of literature, of science, of art, of literature and of the drama. The aim and ideal of the best French editor is to present not so much the minor details of a fact, but the best possible opinion on the fact. Of mere brute news minute particulars of scandals, crimes and horrors, such as we here in America have dumped upon our breakfast table every morning, with all the accompanying repetition and accumulation of uninteresting fact—of all this the reader of the Parisian journal knows little or nothing. The childish or uninteresting detail that we here know so much of is not known what has happened.

THE INDEPENDENT.

The Largest, the Best, the Most Religious and Literary Weekly in the West.

"One of the most reliable in evidence," says the *Los Angeles Times*, "the *Independent* is a paper of the highest quality, and its religious and literary features are of the highest order."

It is not that some Parisian papers do not print trivial trash and worse than trivial; the French editor thinks first of criticism and the American editor only too often thinks of news—first, last and all the time. Yet the leading principle which should govern even in news-gathering is better understood in Paris than in London or New York. This is the principle which has been applied by the French editor, and by virtue of which a trifling accident in the immediate neighborhood is of more importance than a great calamity a thousand miles away. As Villenave once said in the *Figaro*, "the Frenchman is more concerned with the fact than with the figure." If we substitute for the injured dog a picture exhibited or a new play produced, we have just the things about which the Parisian papers give the most news—*Brander Matthews*, in *Century*.

WORK FOR WINTER.

Why Cold Weather Need Not Be a Real Evil on the Farm.

Much valuable work may be done in winter, and by a proper and judicious division of farm duties the hurried laborer may be somewhat relieved. One great source of loss in winter is allowing the shocks of corn to remain in the fields to be injured by the weather, as well as affording harboring places for mice and vermin. Instead of hauling the same to the barn, the shocks should be cut and hauled under shelter, by which means the fodder will be brighter and better, while every portion of the stalk may be conveniently made of some value. The straw-stacks should also be carried to the barn, there along with the corn, and hauled under shelter. This may cost something for labor, but when it is considered that unemployed help costs as much as that which can be put to service, the real value of the labor is very little. Every ounce of food saved by careful preparation is a clear gain, and the winter work in that respect is but a continuance of that left over from the fall. The measure here is another winter-work shop, as it is the most important one of the farm. No matter how cold the weather may be, there are certain times when the materials of the measure heap require turning over, not only to prevent rotting, but to throw the coarser portions to the center, where they may, in turn, be reduced to a fine condition. Without entering into the details of the necessary repairs required for the farm buildings and fences, and for the inspection of the machinery and implements, the fattening of stock is a winter occupation, the work of which should be done completely before spring in order to be in readiness for the plow when the first shall be out of the ground. Fattening is an all-year-round business, and permits of no idle time. If rightly managed, as it includes the growing of crops during favorable seasons, to be marketed in the winter, the farmer will find that he can do in other respects, for winter can really be made a busy season, if the farmer shall so desire—*Pittsburgh Record*.

It Brought the Ice.

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